

Always remember me

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Summary: kawaii sexy poems with Quatre! Rated cause of some sex.. I didn't think it deserved an NC-17 rating..

Always remember me

Always Remember Me

>Platinum Angel

>One: In a Dream

>I desire love.
Reaching forth to pull him closer, I find I yearn for his love.

>As day fades to night, I fall bringing him with me.
Unwed and at the same bound to him, I yearn for him to hold me.

>I want nothing but him,
To protect, love and treasure him, till I pass.

>
Deep, expressive eyes, answer me, as they fill with crystalline tears.

>I stood there numb, looking at him.
Reaching forward, numbly I held him pulling him slowly against me,

>Cocking his head to the side, I laid his head on my shoulder.

>I began to rock him back and forth,
His tears soaking part of my satin robe.

>Why such a happy cherub would sob, before me I know not.
I just held him calming him till all the tears subsided.

>
After the tears ended.

>I sat beside him.
He looked half hearted

>As he began to tell me what happened.

>He began crying again, this time till there were no tears left, only hatred.
Now was not the time to tell him what I felt for him

>Instead I sat there searching for something to say, anything.
I fumbled with words in my head.

>Instead of thinking my words flowed in jumbled masses.

>I brought him down on my shoulder again.
As he laid there in deep mourning, I toyed with the soft golden ringlets, smiling as one of the golden ringlets formed a band on my finger.

>A small piece of me shattered, as I watched my sad angel.
All of us carried on, but someone was missing.
>
The next morning, I dressed in black.
>The rest were going about life as normal.
Now I know how they would be had I died.
>Slowly I dragged my feet to the door, and placed my fingertips on the handle.

>I walked out into the sunlit garden.
My angel was on his knees, his small fingers tending to the neglected garden.
>I bent over him, till my face was inches from his.
He sobbed again, was it me?
>No, death has that effect.

>Gently I brushed his bangs from his eyes.
For the first time ever I saw him not as the lover I dreamed of, but a fragile doll.

>Slowly I ran a finger down his cheek, as his arms laced around me.
He buried head against my chest, speaking inaudible words into my black satin shirt.
>
That night, it rained as if the heavens began to cry with my angel.
>We laid our friend to rest.
Each of us placing roses on the grave mound
>Everyone had something to say, except me.
I just stood there numb from the cool rain, tears rolling down my cheeks.
>
I ran as far as I could.
>My long amber hair plastered against my head.
I could not take it anymore, it just was not fair.
>I stumbled and fell to the grass, my pants tearing.

>As I kicked off my boots and continued to run,
a sweet voice began calling me.
>I turned slowly to see, him.
In his hand was a rose, a pure white one.
>As he reached forward to me I startled awake in my bed.
Just a dream, I sighed.
>

>Two: Angel in the Desert Moon

>Two perfect petals of white danced in the wind.
As I captured and held one in my finger tips.
>Bringing the perfect petal to my lips.
'I know you're here' I whispered against the petal.
>Placing a kiss upon the velvety petal, I opened my eyes.
I was greeted by two glowing sapphire eyes.
>
Slowly he covered my hand with his, and looked up at me.
>His blue eyes were watery, and innocent.
I looked at him, confusion all over my face.
>He just stood there, looking into my eyes.
I felt as though I was being forced under a spell.
>Not an evil spell, just one to help me understand.

>I slowly fell into a daze.
My body gracefully fell to the sand beneath me.
>Only to rise again.
Felt like a marionette with stings that were far too long.
>I kept slumping and slouching against the sand.
Slowly as if my strings were cut I fell to the ground.
>
My body was laying before him, as he stood there startled.

>Gingerly he swept me into his arms.
Holding me against him, he pressed his lips against my cheek.
>His lips lowly massaging my skin till my eyes opened.
Flushed pink, I scurried away from him, sitting with my arms folded against

my chest.

>Carefully he knelt before me his head bowed down.

>I reached forward timidly and touched my fingertips to his cheek.
Bringing him forward I gave him a feather light kiss.

>I looked at my questioning angel, as he sat there his fingers covering his lips.
His eyes grew wide with shock, as I curled my lips slightly into a smile.

>My chaotic eyes grew soft realizing I startled him.
Slowly I reached out to him my hand waiting for his.

>
We joined hands again under the silvery moon

>His sapphire blue eyes, began to dance as we stood there in silence.
In the silvery moon's light the angel's wings formed behind him.

>As he raised them, I increased my death grip on him fearing he would leave me.
Smiling he leaned forward and pressed his lips to my forehead.

>After our kiss in the still night, he returned me to my waiting bed.

>Three: Too Close to Heaven

>Slowly I knelt before my bed, my long satin gown in soft ruffles and the top of my knees.
I bowed my head softly to my breast, my fingertips resting on my locket.

>Whispering a silent pray loud enough for me to hear.
Praying that he heard it too.

>
'Now I lay me down to sleep,

>I pray my angel rescues me,
from the cold and stormy night,

>wake me with a kiss tonight.'

>After my prayer I lifted my tired body and laid back on the bed.

I drifted slowly into a lulling slumber, hushed by the wind rustling in the trees.

>A loud sound was heard outside, as the rain came streaming down my window.
I looked out my window, my eyes blurred from exhaustion.

>
My angel was sitting in the tree next to my window.

>His wings were shielding his pale face and golden tresses from the pouring rain
Gently I padded over to my window and let the soaked angel in my room.

>I began fussing over him, toweling his head dry with the skirt to my night dress.

>Sitting on my bed, I looked at him.
His fingertips were over his lips as he smiled and giggled, now I was soaked.

>Two days before this he was vibrant and active.
Death tore through him, as I stood there numb.

>
I was in love with him, then as I am now.

>His warm eyes met mine with no hatred.
He died because he loved me.

>I cried gently into his image trying to grasp him, once more.

>Deep down I wish he was here again,
So I could hold and caress him as he laid asleep.

>
Silently I laid back on the soft warm bed, cuddling against my pillows.

>My tears falling gently upon the clean linen.
Why did he have to die?

>Why do I have to be alone?
Why? Why?

>
I was shouting aloud as the lights flung on.

>Two of his friends were around me, their eyes softened.
One pushed the hair out of my eyes and smiled.

>Slowly my angel faded.
Reaching out to him. I screamed in terror.

>You can't leave me please don't.

>My hand fell to the bed as the others stared at me.
They knew his feelings more than I did.
>
Dragging myself out of the bed, I ran to where he was laid to rest.
>My tears steaming down my cheeks.
As I knelt there on top of the grave, I felt dizzy.
>Slowly the earth around me began to spin, faster and faster, my terror growing.
I slumped forward my body laid out against the freshly made grave, in a faint.
>

>Four: In Dreams We Lay

>I awoke to the sound of music filling my ears.
Two brilliant jeweled eyes looked down at me.
>They were filled with tears.
I sat up, Starring at him
>His cold hands holding me.

>The wings he wore vanished leaving only a feather.
Carefully he brought it to my lips, and brushed it against them.
>I let my eyes flutter shut as he laid me back against the pillows.
Gently he ran the feather against my throat
>I snuggled to him my head laying in his lap.

>A single tear rolled down my cheek
He looked at me again, with his jeweled eyes.
>This time they were not sad but glittering.
As he bent over me, he took the glimmering white feather and captured the tear upon it.

>
Holding me again, his fingertips running down my arms.
>I looked to him my eyes filled with unmouthed questions.
Lowering his head, he placed his lips gently against my ear.
>As I heard his plea, I shut my eyes and allowed my angel to hold me.

>Slowly he ran his fingertips over the bodice of my nightgown..
>Snapping the crimson ribbon, he opened me as though I were a gift.
>He pressed his lips to mine as his fingers drew neat, perfect circles along my belly.
A smile crossed his lips as he took the long forgotten feather and brushed it along my naked body.
>His sapphire eyes flickered closed as he lowered his head and placed a kiss right over my heart.

>Five: Passion Games

>He loved me, tonight he would capture me forever.
The wind and thunder made a passionate melody as did we.
>
The once calm wind howled as he gently slid down my belly.
>I gasped in shock, my fingers running through his hair in a panic.
My angel lowered his head once more, his lips pressed firmly to my thigh.
>As he opened my long slender legs, I shuddered.

>Never before was I ever so exposed, his lips so warm.
I felt tense from his erotic touch.
>I needed him, wanted him.
Nothing would part us except for the light of the sun.
>
Pushing the sun from my mind, I returned his soft touches.
>My long fingers trailing through his soft golden hair.
I began to gasp for breath.
>Oh God, am I going to die now for this?

>I felt a rush of heat flow up my body, growing like the light in the heavens'.
Then suddenly, shutting my eyes, it happened.
>I was gasping his name, my body arched against him gently.
Gently my angel released me.

>
My love sat back on his knees the white robe gently falling off his chest.

>I leaned forward my lips trailing kisses down his neck and chest.
In a quasi brutal motion forced him back against my pillow.

>He sprawled out against the glittering satin sheets, his sweet lips forming and innocent smile, a smile I loved.

>My lips pursed together, as my finger tips drew circles on his chest moving lower with each circle.
I longed to explore his body.

>Gently I licked along his thigh, my lips seeking to give my love pleasure.
I allowed my lips to part, my tongue sliding down him.

>Slowly at first then building, finally my angel shuddered against me.
My name ripped from his throat as though a prayer.

>
My eyes were sparkling as I looked up at him.

>I slid up his lithe body.
My long slender legs wrapping around his much wanting hips

>
His fingertips slid down my back.

>Slowly reaching my bare bottom .
As he rolled me softly against the sheets, his lips caressed my throat.

>
My loving angel entered me slowly.

>As I arched my back, he took me further.
I brushed my fingers through his hair, as I brought him nearer to me

>Nothing could come between us this night in my dreams.

>6. Light Fades

>I slept there limbs entwined with that of my beloved.
For a fleeting moment I could not be happier unless it was real.

>In life I never showed him my love.
I would treat him as though he was lucky that I cared for him.

>I never showed him that I loved him until death with his silvery wings rushed in.
Taking my beloved away from me.

>
My satin bound angel awoke beside me, his arms pulling me closer.

>I longed so much to tell him how I feel.
As the words left my lips they fell softly upon his ears.

>
Death, my foe, showed up his eyes beckoning my angel to come forth.

>And return to the land beyond all reality.
My death hold on my angel grew.

>I never wanted him to leave.
Never.

>
Leaving my grasp my angel stood his glowing wings spreading behind him.

>Slowly I stood beside him, the satin sheet wrapped around me like a gown.
He looked at me, his sapphire eyes sparkling.

>He knelt before me, his hands taking mine into his.
Gently he lowered his head and kissed my hand.

>He began to fade from me my tears flowing freely.
After my angel vanished, I came to his friends surrounding me.

>

>7. Fin: In life and death

>I stirred awake, his friends coming forth and offering drinks of water and soup.
I sprang from the linen laden bed spilling water on the floor not to mention his shocked friends.

>I ran through the house and out the door, stopping at the garden.

Tears welled up in my eyes, as I stood there starrng at the pure white rose.

>I smiled remembering him and his love for me.

>I turned from the flower to see his friend reaching out for me, his vibrant eyes dulled with tears.
"In life and in death I will be

with you, watching and waiting till the day we will meet again, my friend."

>Slowly I closed my eyes giving his friend, my friend a hug..
I knew I would never forget him..

> <p><p>

End
file.